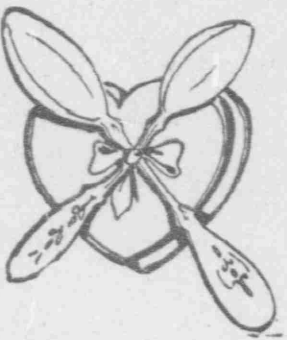


# He made the Drawing that will INFURIATE YOU on FRIDAY



**D**ID it ever occur to you, you who are trying to catch your breath in the reaction that followed the burst of anger that seized you, when on opening that interesting looking envelope the postman, Cupid's messenger's problem, brought to you on St. Valentine's Day, you found one of those dreadful "penny comics" that show you yourself as your enemies see you; whose brain conceived and whose hand executed, with cunning skill, the foibles and frailties of human nature?

Well, that interesting person, the original and only "Valentine man" is now in Washington, where he is spending the winter.

He is Charles Jay Howard, artist, traveler, writer, and a more genial, kind-hearted man would be difficult to find.

**I**N the thirty years he has been making valentines Mr. Howard has produced thousands of drawings, the reproductions of which he estimates have passed the enormous total of 500,000,000 copies.

When he began drawing valentine the yearly output was about 10,000,000 copies. It soon passed 15,000,000 copies a year, and is now rapidly climbing from 22,000,000 toward 25,000,000 a year.

One house in New York controls the majority of the comic valentine output of the world.

Although a comic valentine may be bought for a cent, and the best do not cost more than 5 cents, the profits of this valentine house are above six figures every year, it is said. Mr. Howard draws all the valentines for this house. He



makes from 300 to 500 valentine drawings a year for it. He also illustrates a great many of their children's books.

Mr. Howard was asked by an interviewer for The Times how he

chanced to devote his art to comic valentines. He smiled and said:

**Not Art, But Caricature.**

"Valentines, of course, are not very high art, but they represent caricature, which has always been my forte. When I was a boy my father, thinking that I should follow a commercial career, put me in a mercantile house in New York. There I amused myself drawing caricatures on wrapping paper. This interested our customers, and attracted the attention of the proprietor, who advised my father to make an artist of me."

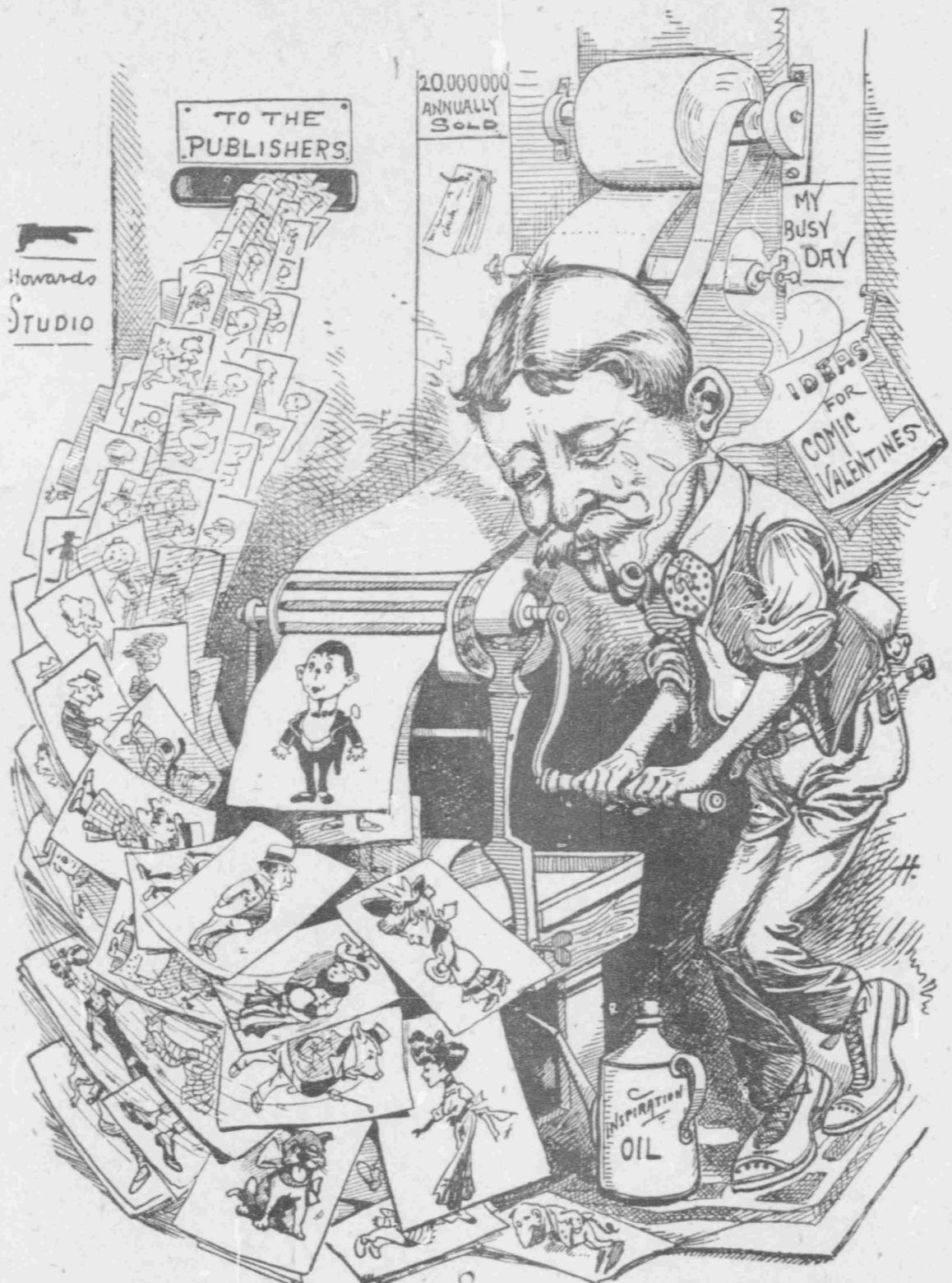
"At the Academy of Design I developed my bent for caricature, and on completing my course there sent some drawings to the New York house that has since employed me. Their acceptance of those drawings was the start of career as the valentine man."

When asked why he didn't make his valentines better, Mr. Howard said:

"The public doesn't want them any better than we make them. They wouldn't be comic valentines if we departed widely from the old-fashioned methods of jabbing at people that we have always followed. I will say, however, that the public taste is somewhat more refined than it used to be. We have eliminated many things from the valentines that once were accepted with delight, but would not now pass muster. As for example, drawing women in very low gowns. We have also cut out, for reasons

self to the more or less problematic work of 'rising from the ranks.' The probabilities are that there are more place-hunters in Washington now than there have been at any time in the past decade. Members of Congress accept for this by the reason, and the resultant closing down of many industries. They say they hear many stories these days of the hard times that have come to the masses of the people."

It is a great army—great because it typifies one of the American characteristics, the search for much money and comparatively easy work. But it is the saddest army imaginable. Impelled toward Washington by failure or misfortune or discontent at home, it finds itself flung, helpless and ignorant, against the bulwarks of civil service, which is the modern exemplification of the old principle that a man should be allowed to retain a position that he fills well.



The Upper Picture Is of Charles J. Howard, and the Lower Is His Cartoon of Himself Grinding Out Comic Valentines.

of policy, all caricatures of certain races. You see there are many classes of dealers, and they won't handle valentines that make their race ridiculous. We also go lightly on the stage Irishman. Several subjects are also tabooed, religion and politics being the chief ones."

"How do you get your subjects for drawings?" he was asked.

"My orders are generally for so many of each kind, half for the masculine portion of society, and half for the feminine. The 'Hit em hard' are the most important, as the business was built up on them. They strike without mercy, and are in as great favor now as they were thirty years ago, when I began business."

The people of Washington have been blinded to the sight by being accustomed to it. But it strikes strangers immediately. One of the army a woman, exclaimed the other day, when she was in the Capitol:

"Why, the whole country wants a job!"

In her exaggeration, there was much force. Every State in the Union contributes to the army of job-seekers. They come from everywhere. They want anything they can get. Most of them get nothing.

Landis' axiomatic utterance about "all sorts of work for all sorts of men" would sound like mockery to this throng.

**A LITTLE DOUGHNUT VERSE.**

"Twixt optimist and pessimist  
The difference is droll;  
The optimist the doughnut sees,  
The pessimist the hole."

—Exchange.

command of the Earl of Beauchamp.

The second court of their majesties will be held some two weeks later, just prior to the departure of King Edward on his month's leave from England. During his absence the Empress Marie of Russia will be with her sister, the Queen.

The following order was issued by the lord chamberlain for the Americans who wished to attend the court:

Ladies who have been present-

ed, and who wish to be summoned to one of these courts, are requested to make a written application to the lord chamberlain, St. James' Palace, S. W., on or as soon as possible after January 1 next, but not before that date.

It is not according to rule, unless under exceptional circumstances, for ladies to attend court more than once in every three years.

When making applications ladies are requested to state approximately the time of year that will be most convenient for them to attend a court.

A lady attending a court may present one lady, for whom she must be responsible, in addition to

"I can recall the senior member of our house instructing me at the start of my work to 'hit 'em hard' with so much earnestness that I never failed to attach importance to this branch of the work."

"While the 'Hit 'em hard' may anger in many cases, they doubtless do good by dispelling the vanity of persons who receive them, and starting a train of serious thought and introspection."

"Where do you get your models?" continued the interviewer.

"I work without a model," said Mr. Howard, "for my studio is under my hat. I study types wherever I go, and that is one reason why I like to travel; it gives me new types. I have a very retentive memory for faces, figures, and costumes, and can make a sketch from memory of any person who attracts my attention."

**Absorbed Almost to Rudeness.**

"When I am out walking, or in public places, or street cars, I sometimes become so absorbed watching a good type as to attract attention. More than once a woman has glared at me because I scrutinized her too closely. I try not to be rude, but my gaze, I suppose, is sometimes more intent than I think."

"How are your drawings made?"

"Entirely in pen and ink, on a large scale. The publishers reduce them to whatever size they require, and color them to suit their taste. They also prepare verses for each drawing, from a catch-line supplied by me. I have nothing to do with the preparation of the verses. They are not of a very high order, but are written in the accepted comic valentine style, which takes better than real verse. Here's an example of the rhymes," said Mr. Howard, holding out a "Long Joker," representing a toy soldier, with these lines under it:

Soldier, soldier, made of wood,  
Some folks say you're no good;  
Say you're nothing but a stick  
Whom any toe with ease could kick.

**Post Card Craze Helps.**

Molly in the kitchen might send such a valentine to her friend Patrick, a high private in the rear rank, and think it a great joke. It also takes well with friends of volunteers in the militia. Another quatraine of doggerel accompanied a "Long Joker" on the auto enthusiast, as follows:

Of guys who are idiots through and through  
The auto had's developed not a few;  
And of all the bards who blither about  
You're the rankiest example beyond a doubt.

The coloring on these valentines is red, green, blue, and yellow. "In the old days of valentine making," said Mr. Howard, "the printing was done with stencils, in two colors, or sometimes three. Girls were employed for the work, applying the color with a broad brush, one color at a time."

"Now the printing is done on rapid presses from zinc blocks."

"Will the post card craze cut out the sale of comic valentines?"

"Apparently not. In fact, the post card idea has added to our business, if anything, as we reproduce many of the valentine drawings in post card form."

her daughter or daughter-in-law. The names of ladies to be presented should be forwarded by the lady who wishes to make the presentation when she sends in her own name.

Ladies may be accompanied to court by their husbands if the latter have been presented, but gentlemen do not pass before the King and Queen. Ladies are requested to forward the names of their husbands at the same time as their own in order that they may be submitted together.

The dress regulations are: Ladies, full court dress, with feathers and trains; gentlemen, full court dress.

ALTHORP, Lord Chamberlain.

## Besieging Army at Capitol

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

he almost invariably goes to any effort possible to meet the requests he hears with such regularity.

There are some members of the House who come out boldly and advise the men to stay out of Government service. Champ Clark of Missouri tells a story of how, when a woman came to him to ask his assistance in getting a Government place for her son, he refused point-blank, on the theory that the Government service is no place for an ambitious young fellow. He also told how, later, the young fellow thanked him for the refusal.

**Overestimate Advantage.**

One of the pathetic things about this most pathetic throng of job seekers is the way in which they overestimate the advantages of what they ask. To almost all of them, \$1,000 a year looks like a fine salary. They have come from the farms and villages where \$1,000 is "big money." But they do not take into account the increased cost of living in Washington. They do not consider the rigorous rules as to hours and work by which they must abide so long as they keep their positions.

All they know is that there are jobs to be had in Washington, jobs provided by the Government with salaries paid by your "Uncle Sam," princely salaries. They read in their local papers that Representative So-and-So has secured a promotion for Mrs. Such-and-Such, and they figure it out that the same can be done for them. They see a telegraphic dispatch that a Senator has torn off a big chunk of Federal revenue for his State, and his hands to them as if he might tear a small chunk for them.

**The Usual Procedure.**

The next step is to write to the Senator or Representative. Then the fever of valentine comes on, the trunk is packed, the trip to Washington is taken, and one fine day the Senator or Representative hears a new voice in the general chorus of:

"Give me a job!"

Thus the recruits come into the crowd that sets to great store by Government work. Thus the work of the members of Congress is kept up. And thus the "waiting lists" of the

Civil Service Commission are swollen with names and addresses.

Of those who want work, there are many varieties. Among the women are aspirants for clerkships who never did a stroke of clerical work in their lives and whose handwriting had to be deciphered with a magnifying glass. There are young widows whose husbands left them tramping behind the hearse puzzling out how to pay the funeral expenses. There are estimable old ladies who want extra money to pay for having their sons cured of the drink habit. And there are charming young girls who think "it would be fun" to live in Washington and make their own money to spend on their clothes.

**Among the Male Gender.**

There are middle-aged men who were born to failure and have come to realize that any job is good enough for them. There are bright young men who have figured out how they can work for the Government by day and graduate in a profession by studying at the universities at night. Then, too, on the list are young men who have become convinced that, because George B. Cortelyou rose from being a stenographer to occupying the chair of the Secretary of the Treasury, they can carve their way to similar places across the rows of typewriters that adorn the executive departments.

Nearly all of them have their dreams, their visions of the benefits to be derived from working for the Government.

An exasperated Representative said the other day:

"They're walking in a sweet, dreamy sleep. It would be a kindness for somebody to wake them up if he had to throw carbolic acid on their eyelids."

Not only do they want Government jobs, but there are many young men who want to get into the army—not in the good old style of enlisting as a private, not by any means! They want to be second lieutenants right off. Then, there follows a hard time for the Representative. He makes many trips to the Secretary of War. If he's wise, he takes along with him a member of one of the Committees on Military Affairs. After all, the chances are that the youth with the military ambition finds that he has to enlist as a private and address him-